

La Vigna

Volume II (1985), No. 2

SUMMER ISSUE

JULY 1985

PICK-E-NICK

What's more fun than Ringling Brothers Barnum & Baily, a barrel of monkeys and doing your taxes? THE LA VIGNA FAMILY PICNIC for all family and friends. If you are now within the sound of my voice, you and yours are officially invited.

This gala star-studded event is to take place Sunday, August 25, from 12 noon until dusk (park closes), at Washington Crossing State Park, New Jersey side. We have reserved the entire Greene Grove for our picnic frolicking and enjoyment. Use the main entrance to park and follow signs for Greene Grove. Parking will be on left, Grove on right.

Families should bring their own drink (non-alcoholic) and picnic supplies. Also bring a covered dish or dessert for 10 people to share. Tables and grills are available. There is some shelter under a pavilion in case of rain, but be prepared for anything. Admission to the park will cost \$1.00 per car. This money is collected by the park, not La Vigna.

The afternoon will abound with games of chance, tests of skill, various activities for all ages, prizes, an opportunity for an official family portrait, and for those of you who aren't sure who the La Vigna staff is, do we have a surprise in store for you!

Let it suffice to say that this picnic will be the socio-economic event of the century (or at least this year) and to miss it would be paradise lost.

For more information or directions call Dean Acquaviva 393-4316 or Lorraine Anthony 586-1259.

SEE YOU THERE!

ANGLER ADVENTURES

by Terry Bilancio

NEEDED: Fishing Expert.
To train "fisherman" who has
handleless reel and no lures.
Call 607-776-6813.

When I moved to Bath, NY, many people told me about its reputation as a fly-fisherman's dream come true. Others told me about the many kinds of fish they caught in Keuka Lake -- the large lake trout, the bass, the land-locked salmon.

My experience in fishing before moving to Bath was not extensive. Book-oriented, I had read Isaac Walton's The Perfect Angler. As a child I had heeded a harassed mother's directive to take a safety pin, some twine, and a pole cut from a tree to the creek up the road and to "go fishing." Only with my bare hands could I catch anything.

In our new home in the North, I devoured piles of books about fishing. I went to Ed Hart's Sporting Supplies and gazed upon walls of lures, hooks, poles, reels, wading boots, and other gear. Finally, last spring, after William had been out fishing several times, I bought my own license. A pole, a reel, and various lines and hooks completed my outfit.

To Keuka park a group of us went. We cast from the shore into the lake. Not a bite was there. It was relaxing to stand there hearing/seeing the gently lapping water. I enjoyed the camaraderie of being with the others. As we drove home,

(Continued next page)



photo by Vincent Domanski

The Bilancios, Armentis and Petitos gather for family food and fun, ca. 1959.



Jenny Bilancio, Suzanne Esposito, Friend Bill, Theresa Guerra, Susie Garzio, Frank Garzio Jr, Assunta Chianese, Angelo Chianese, Matilda Bertolone, Trudy, Elizabeth and Lewis Bellardo Jr.

1974 PICNIC - EGGERTS CROSSING ROAD

ANGLER ADVENTURES Continued

telling jokes and talking, I realized that my eyeglasses were gone -- the first of my many fishing losses.

William and I -- father and son-- went together on my next adventure as an angler. At work, I had made many inquiries about where to do fishing from the shore in our area. One place seemed particularly good. This is where we went.

We found many picnickers and campers at the small lake. (Some told us the fish weren't biting.) We hiked to the far side of the lake. There we cast several times for the fabled fish Jim, Joe, and Bob at work had described. Again -- Not a bite! The losses for that day were only two lures (and blood transfusions for many mosquitoes.)

The next weekend, William and I decided to try closer to home. Only about three blocks away was the Cohocton River. Off we went! This time, on my second cast the line became so snarled that I had to disassemble the reel. Lost the handle!! Next...

Armed with William's back-up reel on my rod I ventured forth again. This time William suggested that we add split shot at the lure to increase the distance of our casts. This sounded good. It cost both of us our lures!!

1984's angler adventures resulted in losses and more losses. The fish weren't even biting!! (No nibbles!) Hurry, 1985. There's this new lure and that stream...

MONTAGUE BROTHERS CONFIRMED

In April Henry and Tim became soldiers of God and enjoyed the company of their family-Clora and Dean Acquaviva, Grandmother Rose Bilancio, and Dr. Vincent and Betty Acquaviva-and their new godparents, Patricia and Michael Acquaviva.

Grandmom Rose's manicotti dinner was delicious. At 7:30 at St. Ann's Church, they were confirmed by Bishop Ahr, assuming the names of Henry Francis Michael Montague and Timothy Joseph Patrick Montague.



Tim, Clora and Henry Montague pose for the cameras.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



JULY 13 Tony Chianese (Joe's son)
16 Ray Klepczynski
17 Jaime MacLeod
19 William Bilancio
22 John Johnson
25 Lorraine Anthony
28 Kristeena Anthony
29 Mary Lynn Nazzaro
31 Dan Nazzaro
Frances DeVito Cohen

AUGUST 2 Alfonse Bilancio
4 Jason Armenti
5 Bob Candelori
8 Phyllis Armenti
9 Joe "Bear" Guerra
10 Cheri Candelori
11 Clothilda Montague
Joe Guerra
12 Joe Armenti
19 Jane (Bilancio) Darpinian
21 Henry Montague
22 Lucy Gervasio
26 Sylvia Bilancio
29 Bob Immordino

SEPTEMBER 1 Terry Bilancio
Bobby Candelori
2 Paul Slaninka
3 Nick Armenti
5 John Anthony
14 Bob Chianese (Leo's son)
22 Christina Candelori
24 Lee Esposito
Grace Mazzatelli
26 Dennis Chianese
29 Clelia (Bilancio) Schultz

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY



JULY 31 Gary and Rose Chianese

AUGUST 1 Jane and David Vaun Darpinian
17 Susan and Paul Slaninka

SEPTEMBER 9 Bob and Erma Candelori
30 Sue and Frank Garzio

photo by Corinne Bilancio

NOTE TO READERS

One of those special joys in life is receiving unexpected letters and phone calls from faraway friends and relatives. In June I had a stolen pleasure. Uncle Leo (Bilancio) from Atlanta telephoned Aunt Rose (Bilancio). I happened to be visiting so I had a long talk with him and Aunt Dorothy, reluctantly turning over the phone to Aunt Rose after a while. Uncle Leo asked me how I would measure the success of La Vigna on a scale of 1 to 10. Reluctant to submit the vitality and creativity of this extraordinary project of a family paper to numerical analysis, I replied, "Since La Vigna is run in an entirely democratic fashion, I will have to address this question to the La Vigna staff. This decision by committee will take at least 2 years." We had a good laugh, but the question remains -- is La Vigna a success? The answer lies in each page of La Vigna and in all of our hearts when we write and read our family paper. The answer is a resounding YES. I have no doubt that with your help we will have continued success. You are all a part of La Vigna. When we say "La Vigna staff" it is only an expression which we use to indicate those people who attend meetings and write articles. As you can see, the "staff list" changes to reflect new helpers. We look forward to receiving your news and articles and to seeing new faces at our upcoming meetings. At our last meeting Carolyn Immordino MacLeod dropped in from Connecticut and in just her brief first-time visit she gave us valuable suggestions. Our next meeting dates are September 22 and October 6 (see last page for details).

We still have a shortage of typists, so if you could submit your material already typed, or type other people's articles, that would be helpful. (See an issue of La Vigna for column width.) If you cannot type, do not hesitate to send in your material hand-written.

Some of the family paper staff regulars are devoting their time and energy to the family picnic; others are focussing their energies on publishing La Vigna, or dividing their time between both. We all know how important both the picnic and La Vigna are and how the picnic will give special life to the meaning of the paper and vice versa. The picnic will be a good time to talk with La Vigna regulars about the paper and to offer suggestions.

If you have a favorite photo from the picnic which you would like to send to the paper, get it to us by the 9/15 deadline for our fall issue or let us know if it will be arriving soon after 9/15 -- exceptions to the deadline can be made.

SEE YOU AT THE PICNIC,

Corinne Bilancio



NOTE

We want to thank you and Leo Chianese for bringing back fond memories of my dear father and mother (Antonio and Angelina Chianese). It was greatly appreciated.
Peace be with all of you!

Joe & Theresa Guerra

STAFF LIST

CORINNE BILANCIO
ANGELO CHIANESE
LEWIS BILANCIO
LORRAINE ANTHONY
DEAN ACQUAVIVA
CAROLYN MacLEOD
ANTIMO (ART) BILANCIO
LEO CHIANESE
LUCY GERVASIO
TERENCE BILANCIO
ANGELICA ROBERTS
FRANCIS BILANCIO
HENRY & TIM MONTAGUE

THANK YOU, THANK YOU,
FOR YOUR DONATIONS

Mary Lynn and Dan Nazzaro,
Quakerbridge Office Supplies
(printing of our spring issue)
Art Bilancio
Joe and Theresa Guerra

CAN YOU CARTOON?



Have you ever had or witnessed an event or experience that was so amusing you found yourself relating it to friend after friend, and each one said something like, "Yeah, I know what you mean" or "Yeah, that happened to me once." If you have, then you have the basic ingredient for a successful cartoon: a story line.

Cartoon story lines should be as universal as possible to appeal to a mass audience; although eccentric cartoons have also made it big.

If you have the least little inclination to cartoon, read your Sunday comics. Try to define what makes you laugh. Then look at life and try to distill it's comic moments into a short story line. It's easy! Now that you have your story line you can try to illustrate it yourself or send it to La Vigna and I'll illustrate to the best of my ability using your directions--verbal or stick figure drawings--or my own imagination should you give no directions.

So, come on! We all know laughter is the only medicine, and we all could use a good laugh. Send in those ideas and/or finished art and I'll see you in the funny papers.

DEAN ACQUAVIVA

FIVE SISTERS
(Last in a series)
by ANGELOJOHN CHIANESE

Angelina, who at one time spent years in the convent and who might have otherwise become a religious, instead married Antonio Chianese and bore three daughters, Jenny, Carmella and Teresa and one son, who died at an early age. She was the next oldest to Cicella. She passed away in that order. A great and gentle woman with a smile and blessing for all she met.

My dad, Anthony, tells a story Uncle Tony told him once. Dad had picked him up along the roadside to give him a ride to the lots where he raised food for the whole family. "Vai accunge', ch'i' vag' im bress'" (go slowly - I'm in a hurry!) He was quoting the friar who, in the story, was walking to his destination when a galloping horseman thundered up, reined to a semi-halt and offered him a ride. "No, grazie," replied the friar; "i' vag' im bress'". The puzzled horseman shrugged and galloped off at an even faster pace. The friar, meantime continued his methodical walk and two kilometers or so down the road, came upon the hapless horseman, broken and groaning in a ditch alongside the roadway, his spirited steed nowhere to be seen. The friar shook his head and clucked his tongue. His philosophy had triumphed once again: "Chi va accunge, giunge im bress" (whoever goes slowly, arrives quickly).

Angelina's sister, Assunta, married Antonio's younger brother, Angelo Chianese - the man who was known to probably all the Italians in Chambersburg as the one who sold the best-tasting Italian bread at the best price around. Economy Bakery, my dad pointed out to me, could have never gone forward as it did without the concerted efforts of most of Angelo's family. Almost everyone related to him worked, at one time or another, in Angelo's bakery: his brothers, sons, cousins, in-laws, wife, daughters - Chianeses, Bilancios, etc. One big, happy and sometimes not-so-happy family, pulling together, sometimes for money, sometimes for board, or lodging, or barter; at times for free.

Alfonse Bilancio, a close friend of Angelo's, was supposed to be the best man at his wedding, but, to make a long story short, the midday church bells rang over pranzo (lunch) one day, with Father Griffin in attendance and everyone but Al made the sign of the cross. Father Griffin asked him why and Alfonse started to elucidate his political philosophy and that was the end of that chapter.

Angelo and Assunta raised six children: Leopoldo, (named for Angelo's father), Pasquale (named for Assunta's dad), Antonio,

Giuseppe, Angelina and Assunta (that's Leo, Pat, Tony, Joe, Lena and Sue, folks). Assunta, by the way (the mother) had come to this country on the America in 1915. On the ship's next return to Italy, it was sunk by the Germans. World War I was in full swing.

Assunta was the next of her sisters to die. It was 1978 at the age of 85 that she was struck by a van on Hudson St., ending prematurely the life of an extraordinary person whom many knew and loved and will probably wonder at for decades to come.

Her sister, Matilda, recently waited to be in the company of the majority of her family at a picnic reunion last summer before taking her leave of this world. It seems, at times like these, that perhaps we are at least co-choosers with the Creator as to the time and place of our departure. Matilda was married to Mariano Bertolone and gave birth to a daughter, Concetta (Connie). Connie did not have a chance to know her dad, who died at the age of 33 (on Good Friday). It was custom, and still is in many parts of Italy, for an unmarried brother of a deceased husband to marry his sibling's widow and care for their children.

Mariano sensed he might not survive his illness and instructed his brother to watch and care for his daughter and young wife, Matilda. "She's a good woman, Vito; a good wife. Make sure she doesn't have to go to work or leave the baby with someone else. Don't let me down."

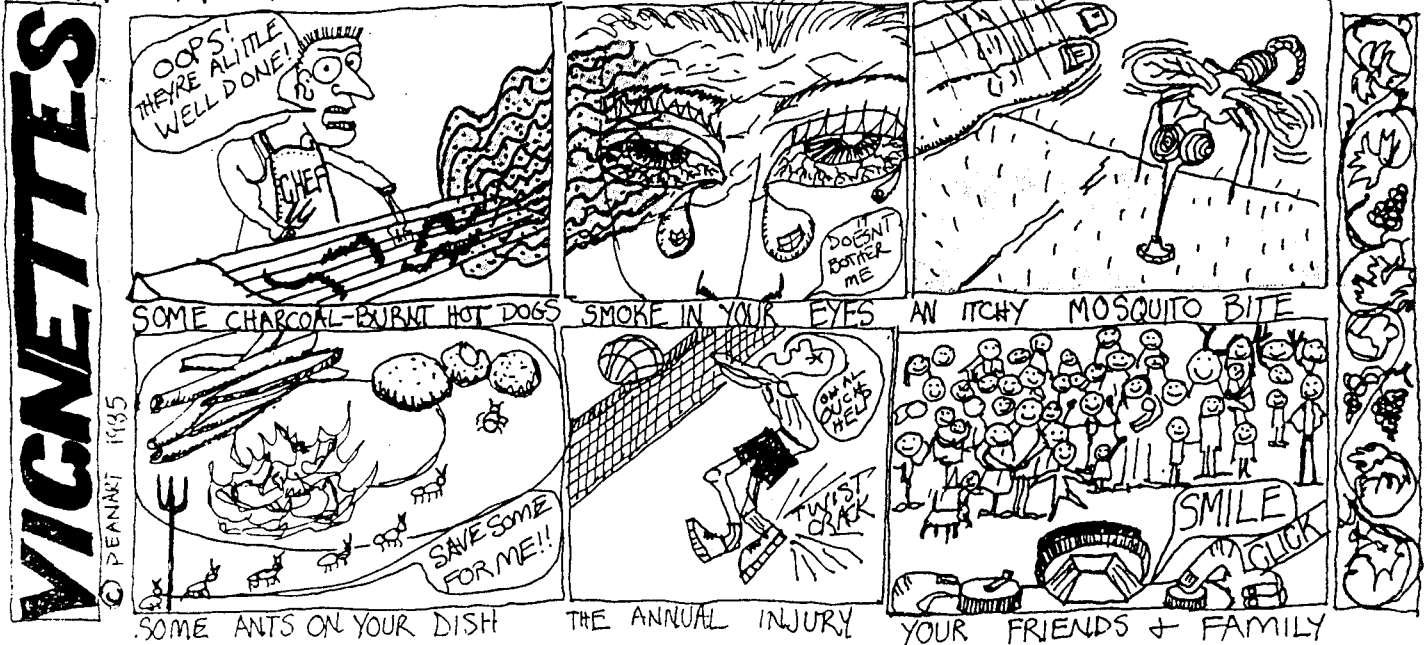
Vito wed Matilda, raised Connie and fathered a second daughter to Matilda: Marianna (Marion). Matilda's legacy, more than anything as I see it, was her grace under pressure. She prided herself on her ability to bear difficulties in her life without complaining about them. I can still see her recounting a tale of some trying incident and then raising her silver brows over twinkling eyes, putting a finger to her lips and noting that her reaction was, is and will continue to be, in the face of this dilemma: "Zit'" (silence).

Maria was the youngest of the five sisters and, it might also be said, the most unpredictable of all. A spirited lady of spontaneous expressiveness, you can always count on her to speak her mind forthrightly and ad alta voce (right out loud). I have watched Maria throughout my life and admired her gusto for living - whether carrying the banner of the Santissima Assunta di Casandrino during Chambersburg's celebrated Feast of Lights or dancing a tarantella at a family wedding. She is a presence that is fully expressive and notable. She is now the last surviving sister of the five "Castigate" (a nickname, remember, not the family name).

Maria married Antonio Pedata, a soft-spoken gentleman who earned his living as a tailor and they raised three children together: Madilena (Millie), with whom Maria presently resides in Ewing; Pasquale (Pat), recently deceased after a lengthy illness; and Armando, Monsignor Pastor of St. Joan of Arc parish in Marlton, N.J. and who recently celebrated 25 years of priesthood.



WHAT'S A PICNIC WITHOUT:



ANECDOTES

Art Bilancio Remembers

Fort Monmouth is near Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Red Bank about 50 or 55 miles from Trenton. I had no car and for me to go to Trenton I had to go by train about 130 miles. There was no train direct to Trenton. Walk 3 or 4 blocks, wait for bus 10 or 15 minutes, go to Red Bank about 10 miles, the bus would stop at every couple of blocks to pick up passengers. Wait 10 or 20 minutes for the train to Newark, 40 or 45 miles, stop at every little town and then Newark. Walk to the platform New York, Newark, Trenton, wait up to 30 or 40 minutes for the train. From Newark to Trenton about 50 miles. At the station in Trenton take a bus to go home. When I get home it was 4½ or 5 hour trip. I went home once every 4 or 5 weeks.

Fort Monmouth was an O.C.S. camp, Officer Candidate School camp. The dining room where we ate was large and along the end was the kitchen, the partition in between was a serving center where the men with trays would get the food and walk to the tables. These were picnic tables made of 2x4's. Planks for seats, would sit 10 or 12 men. Table top was 27 or 30 inches wide made of 3 pieces of 7/8 x 9 or 10 inches wide, 9 or 10 feet long, 5 or 6 men on each side. The center leaf was not nailed.

The company commander Captain Ferguson asked me if I could nail the loose center tabletop leaf to the frame and make the table top one solid piece. To say yes it is short, and finished. But to do the work it is very long process. I had experience and I knew how to do it.

Since I was 10 years old in

Italy, after school hours and on Thursdays when there was no school, I used to go to the cabinet maker shop to learn the trade. I did not learn the trade complete, I had to leave Italy when I was 17 years old. Remove the 2 table tops that were nailed in an accurate way not to damage the 2 boards that were nailed to the frame. Plane and make even the edges of the table top. I had my few carpenter tools in the army, not a complete set. I had a short plane about 9 or 10 inches long, and to make a straight edge with it is almost impossible or very difficult with short plane. When the four edges were even, glue the 3 pieces together with the 3 vises I made out of 2x4 wedges to press together and keep very tight for one day. Then plane by hand the back and put 3 cross pieces with screws and glue, not nails, nails would not hold it. Table tops were washed 3 times a day. Then I put the large table top nailed and with screws to the frame. Plane and sand by hand, then apply 3 coats varnish and 1 coat of wax. Hammond helped me to move one dining room table to my shop, after 4 or 5 days when the first one was finished, put this in the dining room and start on the second. One by one all 30 tables were finished. At the general inspection one Saturday morning our dining room was the only one with those beautiful tables. Our company commander was promoted.

The reason that the tables took so long, I had to do emergency work first and be a soldier also. I worked on the tables one, two, three or four hours a day.

Good day and good summer to all readers, friends and relatives of La Vigna.



FAMILY MAXIM

Lewis and Rose Bilancio remember their mother Carolina using this saying when any of the children were naughty. It was also used frequently by women of the neighborhood when they were discussing child-rearing.

Mazze e pannelle fanno e figlie belle, pannelle senza mazze fanno e figlie pazze.

A stick and bread make beautiful children; bread without a stick makes crazy kids.

SOME FOND MEMORIES

by LEO D. CHIANESE

I was born at 326 Elmer St., Trenton, about a city block away from where Lew, Rosie, Sylvia, Jennie, Leo (B.) and Lorraine were. I also remember another another little girl cousin who died very young (about three years old) and whose name I don't recall.* In my early youth (six to 10 years old) I spent most of my spare hours, which were many, with my cousins at 252 Elmer St. My saintly aunt, Zi' Carolina, used to treat me royally. I remember jello, cake, cookies and soda, which I rarely had at home. The little girl that died adored me. She used to lead me to where the cookies were hid, (the top shelf of the built-in cabinet in the dining room). She didn't realize that I couldn't reach them either. I used to envy my cousins going to public schools because their readers had better pictures in them than the parochial school's readers. Of course, my cousins also had a tricycle which may have had something to do with my attraction. But I loved to be there with them. In fact, I was there so much that my uncle, Zi' Nicola considered me one of his children. He used to call me "Macchio" (Spotted), because I had two bright red spots on my cheeks. At this time, Sylvia, Leo and Lorraine were not peeping around the corner yet. Zi' Nicola would march us around in military array and make us go through calisthenics military-style. He would discipline the lot of us so much that I began to think he was raising his own army to take over the U.S.A. If any other children happened to be visiting, they were also lined up with us and marched around.

I remember many, many happy times. The tricks we used to play on grandpop Leopoldo and Zi'Luigi, such as mixing cut-up rubber bands in grandpop's pipe tobacco. You would be surprised at the odor such a mixture emits, as I'm sure Lew remembers. Sometimes grandpop would get more than halfway through the

pipefull before he would know the difference. Many were the times that Lew and I would wind up at the movies (the City Square, later known as the Park Theatre) on the corner of Anderson and Washington Sts., instead of going to the library. As usual, Lew paid my way because he used to get an allowance for working with his pop, Zi'Nicola. I also remember very clearly the taste of Lombino's lemonade that Lew used to treat me to a couple of times a week in the summer. There were also times when we went to the Victory (corner of Hudson and S. Broad Sts.) to see the cowboy pictures. Such cowboys as Tom Mix, Buck Jones, Tim McCoy and Bob Steele or a weekly serial. By the way, Bob Steele is still living and sometimes plays on TV.

I also vividly remember the loud political discussions between Zi'Nicola and his brother Pasquale (a small, wiry-mustached gentleman who, once you met, you never forgot). He was Attilio Bilancio's father (Greenwood Florist). Pasquale used to wear glasses and always used to clean them with a large dollar bill. I seem to remember that there was another brother usually present in the discussions, but don't recall whether it was Zi'Giuseppe or Zi'Alfonse. I'm pretty sure it was not Zi'Alfonse, because he was not as old as the others and not really serious about politics at the time. Although, I could be mistaken.

Yes, they were the good old happy, never-a-care days!

* Our itinerant historian, Rose Bilancio, recalls that baby 'Giulinella (Angelina) was so bright and alive that it may have been easy to take her for older than her 16 months when a sudden and fatal case of diphtheria took her swiftly from her loving and broken-hearted family.



This photo was taken about 1946 of another generation of Chianese and Bilancio children playing. Children of Leo and Louise pictured are Gary on the far right and Dennis holding the bird. Terry Bilancio (son of Louis and Rose) is on the far left.

ZANNI STUDIOS OPENS

Angelica Roberts, Fran Bilancio, and their just-turned-two son, Ira Giuseppe, moved to Trenton in March. They're living and working in the second floor loft studio of the downtown building owned by Fran's sister and her husband - Clothilda and Dean Acquaviva. Clora and Dean have moved from the second floor to the third floor, which is their latest renovation project.

The studio has been named after traditional characters of the Renaissance Commedia dell'Arte troupes. Zanni (ZAH'NEE) is the root of our word Zany!

Rehearsal space is rented by the hour or show. The studio is currently being used by an exercise class, by the Mushroom Players "Emergency Theatre" (street performers of political satire) and for rehearsals of The Undoing,

The living-studio arrangement has been fortunate thus far. Angelica and Fran have taken advantage of the exercise class; they're both (along with Ira, who's learning bits of songs and skits) Mushroom Players, and Fran's Stage Managing The Undoing.

Ira's just learned to say "Backstage", which seems especially appropriate for this experiment in living in Trenon's Downtown "Theatre District".

BOB CHIANESE VISITS EAST COAST

La Vigna correspondent and contributor, Robert L. Chianese will return to his Trenton roots from Ventura, Ca. for a brief visit, July 17 to 24. Bob is looking forward to a rendez-vous with cousin Angelo and with Lewis Bilancio, whom he met and very much enjoyed discussing family origins with while Lew was en route to China last year. A Ship Bottom, Jersey shore encounter is planned.

Bob will also try to catch a performance of William Mastrosimone's The Undoing at Mill Hill Playhouse in Trenton. Besides having heard about Bill's plays and successes over the years from Angelo, Bob has another somewhat interesting reason for wanting to be in attendance at Mill Hill: his parents, Dom and Elsa, were married there some 45 years ago when the Theatre was still a church! Small world, eh?

THE ITALIAN THEATRE PROJECT

On June 8 and 9 at Trenton's Heritage Days Festival the Italian Theatre Project was born. Inspired by the ideals of his uncles and late father, Louis G., Francis Bilancio initiated this project with the objectives of learning something about the Italian theatre experience and bringing some aspect of it to a Trenton audience.

This year's presentation was a half hour scene from Dario Fo's Can't Pay, Won't Pay! One of Europe's leading playwrights, and Italy's most popular, Dario Fo's works have been translated into numerous languages. However, this controversial playwright's works are difficult to find in this country.

Directed by Princeton Repertory Company's artistic director, Victoria Liberatori, and stage managed by Family friend Joe Bird, the Project was backed

by Zanni Studios and a program ad campaign was coordinated by Dean Acquaviva. Also lending support were family members Clora Acquaviva, Mickey and Angelo Chianese and of course the necessary audience. Admission was free.

"This year's project was a beginning. Everyone connected with it had her/his Italian consciousness raised. Because of our humble project, this Italian play, Can't Pay? Won't Pay!, will enjoy a full production by The Princeton Repertory Company this fall," said producer/initiator F. Bilancio.

THE UNDOING PREMIERES IN TRENTON

William Mastrosimone's play The Undoing is causing excitement in Trenton. The Undoing draws upon Mastrosimone's background as a Trenton native now residing in Chambersburg. The play's roots are local, and the project has involved many local artists in the first professional theater endeavor to come out of Trenton in recent memory.

Family and friends involved in this production are Fran Bilancio (who first introduced Veronica Brady, Director, and Bill Mastrosimone) as production stage manager, and Dean Acquaviva as sound technician. Joe Bird is stage technician for the show; Angelica Roberts plays a supporting role in the box office.

The Undoing has received great support from the community, including a generous donation from Bilancio Liquors.

The show runs at the Mill Hill Playhouse through July 20.

BATH NOTES

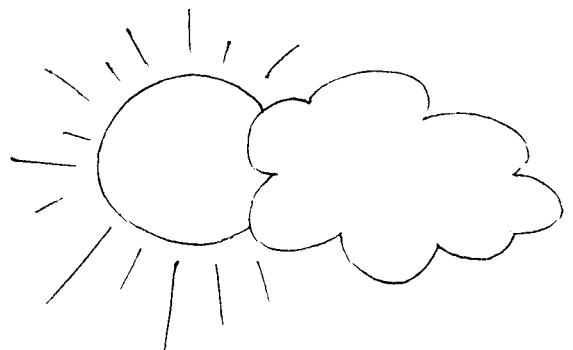
by Terry Bilancio

Willie took a six-week substituting job in Bradford, NY (second grade). She learned much about the effects of cultural and material deprivation on young children. Carole King's I'm Really Rosie provided the vehicle to increase the children's self-images and feelings of self-worth. Willie certainly enjoyed this respite from house-keeping.

William is on the track team again. At the print shop he is earning some spending money.

Terry has moved from material planning to production scheduling at Philips' Bath plant. He is scheduling good weather for the La Vigna picnic.

Terry's culinary tip:
More garlic.



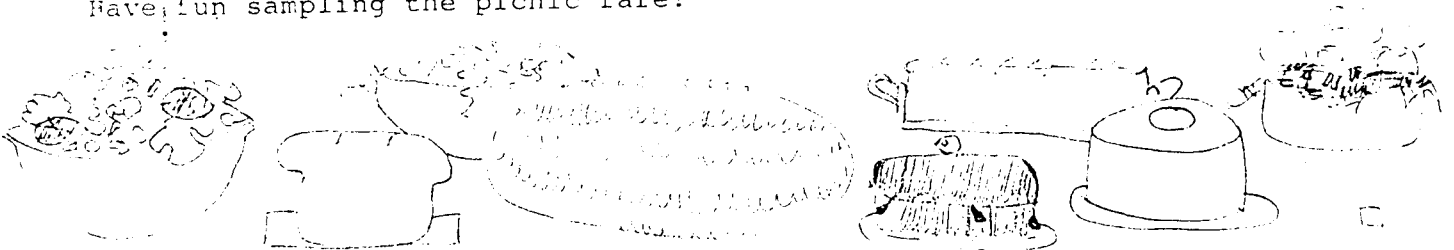
La Cucina

SUMMER PICNIC TIME

We'll all be tasting everybody's favorite dishes at the La Vigna family picnic. You might decide to send a recipe to La Vigna for the dish you bring. Or you might coerce the cook of something you especially liked to share the family secret with all of us.

It would be nice if people put a name on their covered dish or dessert contribution.

Have fun sampling the picnic fare!



La Vigna picnic, Sunday August 25, Greene Grove, Washington Crossing Park, NJ, 12 noon, rain or shine.

Deadline for the Fall issue is September 15.
Send your summer news and photos to:

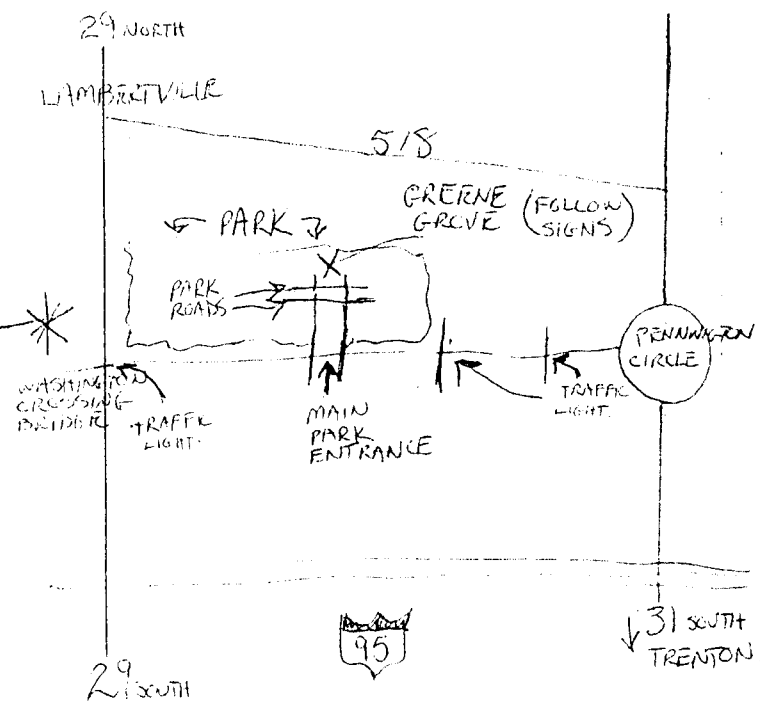
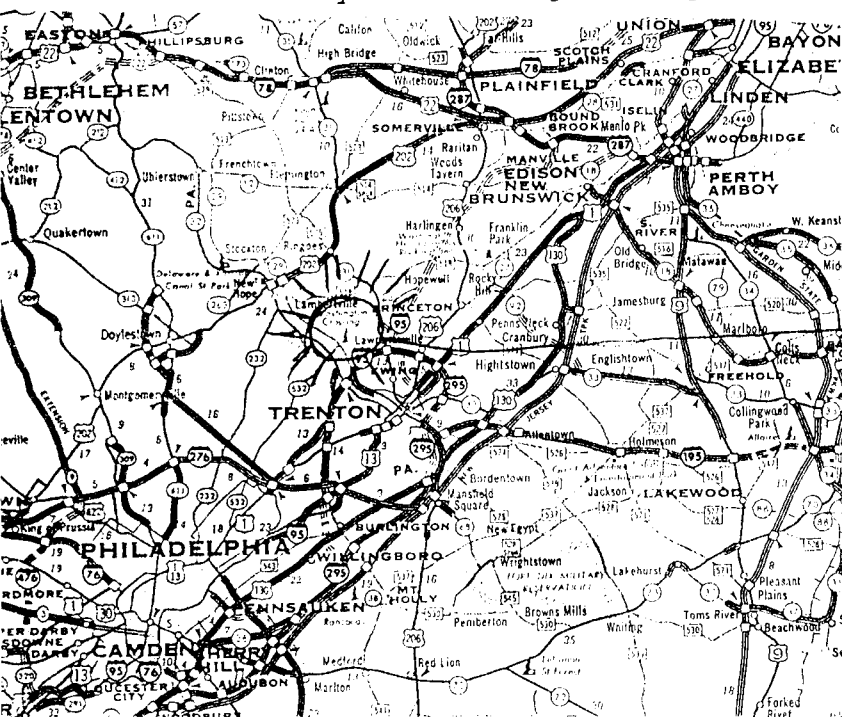
LaVigan
90 Eggerts Road
Lawrenceville NJ 08648

Send letters to the editor to:

Corinne Bilancio
324 N. Delsea Drive
Glassboro NJ 08028

Fall meeting, Sunday September 22 at 90 Eggerts Road, 1 pm.

Lay-out meeting, Sunday October 6 at 221 E. State Street, 12 noon



La Vigna
90 Eggerts Road
Lawrenceville, N.J.

